WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

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TERMS.

The subscription price of the Western Carolinian is *Three Dollars* per annum, payable half yearly in advance.

☞No paper will be discontinued till all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the editors.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth *gratis*.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted on the customary terms. Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

☞All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

New Goods.

THE subscriber is now opening, at his Store in *Salisbury*, a general and well selected assortment of

Dry Goods,
Hard-Ware, and
Medicines,

Just received direct from New-York and Philadelphia, and laid in at pricies that will enable him to sell remarkably low. His customers, and the public, are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. All kinds of Country Produce received in exchange.

1a27 J. MURPHY.

NEGROES AND LAND.

NOTICE.—There will be sold on Thursday, the 24th day of May next, at the Court-House in Salisbury, two likely young NEGROES, and two hundred acres of LAND, lying on the Yadkin River, adjoining the lands of John Weant, Alex. Long, sen. and others, at a credit of twelve months, the property of Adam Srote, deceased.

EZRA ALLEMONG, *Adm'r.*

March 24, 1821.——6w42

Cabinet Making,

LINCOLNTON, N. C.

THE public are hereby respectfully informed, that the subscriber (late from London) has commenced the above business, which he will prosecute, in all its various branches, in a manner superior to any executed in this part of the state. 3 45 THOS. DEWS.

N. B. *Funerals* performed at the shortest notice.

The Celebrated

Horse Napoleon,

NOW in full health and vigor, will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Salisbury, at the moderate price of twelve dollars the season; seven dollars the single leap, and twenty dollars for insurance; which will be demanded as soon as the mare is discovered to be with foal, or the property transferred. The season will commence the first day of March, and end the first of August.

Fifty cents to the groom, in every instance.

MICHAEL BROWN.

February 9, 1821.—38t50

DESCRIPTION.—Napoleon is a beautiful sorrel, ten years old this spring, sixteen hands and one inch high, of most excellent symmetry, and possesses as much power and activity as any horse on the continent; and as a race-horse stands unrivaled. M. B.

PEDIGREE.—Sky Scraper, the sire of Napoleon, was got by Col, Holmes's famous imported horse Dare Devil, who was bred by the Duke of Grafton, and got by Magnet, out of Hebe; Hebe was got by Chrysolite, out of an own sister to Eclipse. Sky-Scraper's dam was the celebrated running mare Oracle, who was got by Obscurity; his grandam by Celar; his grandam by the imported horse Partner.

Obscurity, Celar and Partner, were all fine bred horses, descended from the best blood in England. Slow and Easy, the dam of Napoleon, was got by the imported horse Baronet; her dam, called Camilla, was got by Cephalus; her dam, who was sister to Brilliant and Burrel's Traveller, was got by Old Traveller; her grandam by Fearnought, out of Col. Bird's famous imported mare Killister. The above pedigree of Camilla, was given by Gen. Wade Hampton, of S. Carolina, who bred her for Gen. Gunn, of Philadelphia.

Signed, JNO. ALLSTON.

PERFORMANCE.—I do hereby certify, that Napoleon has run four races, all of which he has beat with great ease; the last over the Salisbury turf, beating Branch's Sir Druid, Singleton's bay horse, and Jones's colt; Branch's and Singleton's horse he distanced. He has never been brought to the turf since; and I do recommend him as a sure foal getter. JOHN THOMPSON.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
RUTHERFORD COUNTY:

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the second Monday of January, A. D. 1821....Abel Hill *vs.* Frederick F. Alley—Original attachment levied on a negro girl and other property. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, it is ordered that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for three months, for the defendant to come in, answer, plead, or demur to this attachment, or judgment will be entered by default, and the property levied on be condemned for payment of said debt.

ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

Test. ROANE, *Attorney for Plaintiff.* 3m36.

Notice.

ON the 1st of April, was taken, on the road between the Poplar Camp and Salem, four *Horses*, of the following description: one a dark bay, and three of them a light bay color; two of them pace, one of them is somewhat hurt by a portmanteau; no other particular flesh marks. I will give a handsome reward to any one who will return the horses, and secure the thief, or give information to me in Orange county, on Allamance, near Judge Murphey's, or to John C. Blum, Salem, N. C. so that I get the horses and thief. The person supposed to have taken them, is a young man of about 25 years old, and about five feet nine inches high.

4w44 JOHN SHAVS.

Moral and Religious.

TESTIMONIES IN FAVOUR OF THE BIBLE,

BY CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.

The celebrated sir William Jones, at the end of his Bible, wrote the following words:—"I have regularly and attentively perused these Holy Scriptures; and am of opinion, that this volume (independently of its divine origin) contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence, than can be collected from all other books, in whatever age or language they may have been written. The unstrained application of them to events which took place long after the publication, is a solid ground for belief that they are genuine productions, and consequently inspired."

Mr. Addison, speaking of the superior perfections of the sacred volume to every human work, says, the great and glorious truths which it discovers to us, are, compared with those which we elsewhere acquire, as the creator contrasted with his works. "Had Cicero," says he, "lived to see all that christianity has brought to light, how would he who so fondly hoped for immortality, have lavished out all the force of eloquence in those noblest of contemplations—the resurrection, and the judgment that will follow it:—How had his breast glowed with pleasure, when the whole compass of futurity, revealed in these pages, lay open to his view! How would he have entered, with the force of lightning, into the affections of his hearers, upon those glorious themes, which, when enlarged on by a skilful christian orator, make us break out into the same expressions, as those of the two disciples who met our Saviour after he arose from the dead: "Did not our hearts burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened unto us the scriptures?"

The learned Mr. Locke, (after demonstrating the truth of the holy scriptures in various ways,) thus expressed himself, in a letter to a friend, just before he died:—"Study the holy scriptures, especially the New Testament; for therein are contained the words of eternal life. The Bible has God for its author, salvation for its end, and truth for its matter, without any mixture of error."

Similar testimonies in favour of the Bible might be adduced in the immortal Bacon, Lord Verulam; in the great sir Isaac Newton, who wrote to prove the excellence of the scriptures; in Mr. Boyle, who instituted means to elucidate their truth; in Mr. West, who wrote a treatise on the subject of the resurrection; in lord George Lyttleton, whose illustrious rank received splendor from his talents, and who has done essential service to the christian cause by his admirable work on the conversion of St. Paul; all these, it will be observed, were Laymen, and therefore cannot be suspected of any *undue* partiality for the scriptures; and to such distinguished names might be added those of a Milton, a Hale, a Johnson, a Cowper, a Bryant, a Beattie, a Cumberland—Laymen also most eminently distinguished for their learning and science; yet who deemed all their learning, all science, of little worth, compared with what they derived from the book of God.

The excellent Dr. Watts, (in his advice to a young man,) says: "Whatever your circumstances may be in this world, value the Bible, as your best treasure; and, whatever may be your employment, look upon religion as your best business. The Bible contains eternal life in it, and Religion is the only way for you to become possessed of it."

Dr. Samuel Johnson, in his last illness, called a young gentleman, who sat up with him during the night, to his bed side, and addressed him in these words: "Young man, attend to the advice of one who has possessed a certain degree of fame in the world, and who will shortly appear before his Maker. *Read the Bible every day of your life.*"

PLEASURE.

The most exquisite, as well as the most innocent of all enjoyments, are such as cost us least: reading, fresh air, good weather, fine landscapes, and the beauties of nature.

Agricultural.

Hail! first of Arts, source of domestic ease;
Pride of the land, and patron of the seas.

OVERSEERS.

So far from having a system of agriculture among us, very few have ever taken the trouble to discover or provide any basis for one.—Had Archimedes proposed to move the earth without any thing for himself or his mechanism to stand on, or an architect to erect a city without a foundation, such projects would have been equivalent to ours for erecting a system of agriculture upon the basis of the improvement of the land.—Of what avail is any rotation of crops, the best contrived implements of husbandry, or the most perfect use of those implements, applied to a barren soil? Could a physician correctly call the administration of a slow poison, a system of medicine, because he used the best constructed lancets, caudle cups, syringes and clister pipes in killing his patient?

It is absurd to talk of a system of agriculture, without having discovered, that every such system good for any thing, must be bottomed upon fertility. Before, therefore, we launch into any system, we must learn how to enrich our lands. The soil of the United States upon the Atlantic Ocean is naturally thin, and exceedingly impoverished. It produces however good crops, when made rich, almost under any species of cultivation. To make it rich, therefore, ought to be the first object of our efforts, as without effecting this, all other agricultural objects, beneficial to ourselves or our country, must fail. Instead of this, for one acre enriched, at least twenty are impoverished.

The disposition of our soil and climate to reward husbandry bountifully, is disclosed in the great returns bestowed upon bad culture, by the very moderate degree of natural fertility, possessed by the former. The climate is beyond our power, but the productiveness of the soil without the help of art, is an encouragement for us to recollect how impiously we have neglected the cultivation of a Deity so propitious. But this deity has a rival demon called ignorance, for whose worship the slave states have erected an established church, with a ministry, entitled overseers, fed, clothed, and paid to suppress every effort for introducing the worship of its divine adversary.—This necessary class of men are bribed by agriculturalists, not to improve but to impoverish their land, by a share of the crop for one year; an ingenious contrivance for placing the land in these states under an annual rack rent, and a removing tenant. The farm, from several gradations to an unlimited extent, is surrendered to the transient overseer, whose salary is increased in proportion as he can impoverish the land. The greatest annual crop, and not the most judicial culture, advances his interest, and establishes his character; and the fees of these land doctors are much higher for killing than for curing. It is common for an industrious overseer, after a few years, to quit a farm on account of the barrenness, occasioned by his own industry; and frequent changes of these itinerant managers of agriculture, each striving to extract the remnant of fertility left by his predecessor, combine with our agricultural ignorance, to form the completest system of impoverishment, of which any other country can boast.

I mean not to speak disrespectfully of overseers; they are as good as other people; nor is it their fault if their employers have made their wealth and subsistence to depend on the impoverishment of half a continent. The most which the land can yield, and seldom or never improvement with a view to future profit, is a point of common consent and mutual need between the agriculturist and his overseer; and they generally unite in emptying the cup of fertility to the dregs.

It is discovered in England from experience, that short leases were the worst enemies to agriculture. Those of twenty one years are found by experience to be too short for improvement. Must the practice of hiring a man for one year by a share of the crop, to lay out all his skill and industry in killing land, and as little as possible in improving it, suggested by the circumstances and necessities of settling a wilderness among the hostile savages, be kept up to commemorate the pious leaning of man to his primitive state of ignorance and barbarity.

Unless this custom is abolished, the attempt to fertilize our lands, is needless. Under the frequent emigration of owners from state to state, and overseers from plantation to plantation, it cannot be accomplished. Impoverishment will proceed, distress will follow, and famine will close the scene. It is a custom which injures both employers and overseers, by gradually diminishing the income of the one, and of course the wages of the other. Wages in money would, on the contrary, correspond with a system of gradual improvement, by which the condition of both parties would be annually bettered, and skill in improving, not a murderous industry in destroying land, would soon become a recommendation to business, and a thermometer of compensation.—*Taylor.*

Foreign.

STATE OF FRANCE.

We were yesterday favored with the London Morning Chronicle, containing the following accounts from Paris. It is somewhat surprizing, considering the date of this paper, that the article subjoined has not before found its way into the prints of this country. It is not yet too late to be interesting.—*Nat. Intel.*

PARIS, FEB. 1.

The explosion, *au Chataux*, and that of yesterday, *a le Tresorie*, form part of a system which must soon terminate, either in the most abject and disgusting slavery, or in an insurrection similar to those of Spain and Naples.—There is not a single person of good faith, who *is not certain that these explosions, which hurt* nobody, are made by the court to produce confusion, and obtain still more odious laws than those which now enslave France; laws by which the blood of the leading *Libereaux* may be instantly in their power. The birth of the Duke of Bordeaux has redoubled the audacity of the Pavillon Marsan,(that is the party of the Compte d'Artos,) and the law of elections has given back to the Chamber all the blood-thirsty Deputies of 1815. Badly as the King governs, he does not push on fast enough for the Ultras; they want to have the Ministry entirely to themselves, and to take off some of the heads of the opposition, in order to intimidate the rest. The press is not only perfectly enslaved, but licentious. The constitutional papers cannot speak a syllable; the furies of the *Drapeaux Blanc Quotidienne*, &c. every day vomit abuse, and demands of vengeance and blood equal in horror to those of the infamous Marat. *Mouchards* infest every public assembly, and penetrate every circle. If you pay attention to the Journals, you saw lately that one of the spies of the Court, brought forward as a witness, was an old *Septembriseur*. The most important subject of all, which now occupies public attention, or rather private, for there is no longer any thing public, is the process which is before the Chamber of Peers. This consists of a charge of conspiracy, or rather a plan of insurrection, supposed to have existed on several points, and to have extended to several garrisons of France, and which was to have exploded on the 19th of August last. Whatever may be thought of this plot, it is at least certain, that spies and *agents provocateurs* were employed, and that they had, at least one of them, direct connexion with Mars'l Marmont, Duke of Ragusa. Seventy-five individuals, principally officers, have been implicated. The Chamber of Peers, though it has no legal existence as a judicial court—no judicial organization whatever, is to try the case. The Peers have most of them acknowledged their incompetence, and resolved for the future not to be involved in such difficulties. It is better, however, that, in the present instance, they should act as competent, than that the accused should be delivered to the arbitrary power of councils of war and the cours d'assizes, as they are now administered.

The court ordered a previous examination by four Peers and the Chancellor, who had power to issue orders of arrest, but could not liberate till after the consent of a committee of *twelve*.—Ten, after being more or less detained, have been set at liberty; ten have fled, and one charged with contumacy. Fifty-five remain in custody; on these the committee of *Five* have made a report, by the medium of Pastoret.

On the other hand, M. Ravez was appointed Procureur General on the part of the Crown; but, being appointed President of the Chamber of Deputies, his substitute, M. Jacquinot de Pam-

pelune, another member of the Chamber of Deputies, performs his functions. He has made an additional demand on the part of the Crown.—These two papers, that is, the report and the demand, were printed for the use of the Peers only, till they change their character of *Jury of Accusation* for that of *Jury of Trial* (just such a despotic business, you see, as the trial of the Queen of England.)

Among the arrested is Col. Fabvier, an officer on half pay, and one of the most distinguished of the old army by his fine talents, splendid actions, generosity, and patriotism. Several Deputies, Peers, and Generals, have been denounced in this prosecution as having the confidence of the conspirators, and as having been selected to be put at the head of the new government. The demand of the crown has named *twenty one*, and leaves it to the *wisdom* of the Court to require a *supplement*, or extension of the act of accusation.

The *Pavillian Marsan*, that is the party d'Artois, and the ministry, have united to obtain this extension; in other words, to play over again the part of the convention and Robespierre. The Ministers have even condescended to visit personally the Peers, and especially the members of the Committee, to engage them to support the organs of the crown in their demand.

These intrigues and solicitations have hitherto failed, even though they requested only, at last, the accusation of three deputies, M. La Fayette, M. D'Argenson, and M. Corselles, member for Lyons. The members of the committee of Peers have refused to receive indirect or second hand evidence. A motion was, however, made in the chamber of Peers, with closed doors, by M. Deseze, the defender of Louis XVI. and seconded by the Duke Fitz-James. The most violent debates ensued. Count Semonville, the Grande Refetendaire, a warm royalist, declared, that to push the accusation as far as was demanded by the government, would be to endanger the throne and the monarchy. The Ultras pretended, that after the expression of the request of the government, they ought not to shrink before *certain names*, and denounced, as pusillanimity, the refusal to attaint the chiefs of the conspiracy which agitated Europe. The liberal Peers contended, most victoriously, against these acts of violence, and so many royalists joined them, that there were against the accusation 101 votes, and for the government only 52. M. Deseze, who made the motion, it is said, declared, that, since they could not obtain the accusation in mass, they would resume it in detail. The Peers holding places under the court and under the Princes, voted for the supplemental act of accusation. The Minister of War was absent, but the two Ministers present, the Duke de Richelieu and General Lauriston, voted for the accusation. Two cousins and a nephew of General La Fayette voted also for this measure, which was designed to secure his arrestation, and if possible, send him to the guillotine. Judge of the horrid state of affairs.

The Peers, from whose honesty, in the main, especially considering they feel they are an illegal court, much is to be hoped, are now employed in examining the charges against each individual, and deciding whether they are to be liberated or put on their trial. About half of those examined up to this time are liberated. The explosions are to give life to all these iniquitous proceedings. There are *four polices* in the Chateau, and, therefore, the thing does not concern the public—it is their own plot. They talk of Prevotal Courts, &c. France is *surte charbon*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Nothing can be more contradictory than the representations of the state of Great Britain, made by the ministerial orators and writers on the one hand, and those of the opposition on the other.—All is Spring with the members and adherents of administration—all Winter with the whigs.

An intelligent writer in the London Times says, with taxes and poor rates amounting to near seventy millions per annum—a civil list and a church establishment the most extravagant in Europe, and nine hundred millions of debt, we are not willing to be consoled by the declaration of any minister of finance, that for many years to come he does not intend to burden us with new taxes."

Mr. Curwen, a distinguished member of the House of Commons, belonging to the agricultural interests, held the following language in the debate of the 24th January, 1821:

"When he looked to the state of agriculture, he would ask, could the noble Lord Castlereagh be really ignorant that the agricultural interests were in so wretched a condition, that even no abatement would after some time, induce the cultivators of the land to go on with their labors.

"It was impossible that the country could go on and pay the enormous taxes with which it was burthened; how, indeed, could it be expected, that with an income so decreased, such an over grown system of taxation could be discharged—The whole landed property of the country at 25 years' purchase could not meet the demand upon us. The poor rates had increased beyond all precedent; it was calculated that this tax alone was adequate to the whole rental of the country."

Petersburg Intelligencer.

INTERESTING FROM PORTUGAL.

NEW-YORK, APRIL 13.

Extract of a letter, dated Lisbon, Feb. 16.

You are already acquainted with the orderly manner in which our revolution begun; and I have now to inform you of the happy progress of our regeneration—which goes on with a dignity and tranquility that will astonish all the world. The installation of the Cortes on the 26th ult. was a magnificent spectacle. For us to witness the manner in which the governors delivered their powers into the hands of the National Congress was most grateful and affecting. The public joy was unbounded. The five persons chosen for the executive government are men who give general satisfaction. Commissioners are appointed in every branch of administration, until a new code of laws is established. The plan of our new constitution, composed of 34 articles, has been presented to the Cortes by the commissioners appointed for that purpose.—It is as liberal as any nation can wish for; the King has no power; and it makes Portugal a complete republic. One of the articles, on the liberty of the press, has been three days under discussion, and met great opposition from the bishops and some of the clergy, who are members of the Cortes—their objection being relative to the points of religion—but finally decided that the press shall be free in every respect. We shall flourish and without doubt prosper. It is astonishing to see how many men of talents have appeared in the country.

Yesterday a schooner arrived here, having on board three deputies for the Cortes, from Madeira.

The King has sent orders to all the ports, directing that the free commerce betwen Portugal and the Brazils shall not be interrupted.

American vessels now get cleared immediately by the Health Office, which is kept open at all times, that vessels may suffer no detention.

Extract to the Editors of the Franklin Gazette, dated

LISBON, FEB. 17, 1821.

"The Cortes are now in session. They have before them the constitution, the substance of which I send you in the Gazette called *The Constitutional*. It is nearly as liberal as our own, (the American.) They have already abolished all the privileges of the nobles, and established the liberty of the press. The debates on the liberty of the press were very interesting. The final vote was for civil liberty, 68 to 8; for religious liberty, 48 to 36. The press is entirely free. The Cortes conduct their proceedings with much dignity and unanimity. Madeira has declared for the revolution, and sent three deputies to the Cortes. They have been received with every demonstration of joy. It is with great pleasure I inform you that all the vexatious impositions and expenses have been abolished with regard to the quarantine on American vessels from the United States. The government gazette, which I send, contains some interesting debates. They have translated here, and are now selling, the constitution of the United States and the declaration of independence."

A Berlin artist, Mr. Chas. P. KUMMER, has recently published a Globe, with the mountains boldly executed in relief. This method impresses the subject more forcibly upon the mind than the mode hitherto adopted, and is consequently admirably calculated for geographical instruction.

Domestic.

MORE COUNTERFEITING!

We deem it proper to caution our readers against *counterfeit* Five and Ten dollar bills of the Bank of Cape-Fear—a number of which we understand are in circulation, and are so well executed as to deceive good judges of Bank paper. We have now before us a five dollar bill of the Bank of Cape-Fear, which has been sent to the bank and condemned, and was returned a day or two past from Fayetteville to a friend here; the following extract from the letter in which it was transmitted will evince the opinion of the writer as to the accuracy with which the representation of the true bill has been preserved:—

"This," says the writer, "is the first bill of the kind I have seen, and is so like the original note i should myself have been deceived by it.—Several of this kind, and of ten dollars, nearly of a similar plate, have been presented at the bank lately." If several have recently been presented at the bank in North Carolina, it is probable that many are in circulation, and our readers will do well to be guarded against them. The one now before us is dated, Wilmington, 1st Jan'y, 1814, No. 466, payable to J. Adam, or bearer—John London, President, and R. Bradley, Cashier.—The paper and plate are a good representation of the true bill, and would not readily be suspected in the ordinary course of business. The bill is left at the Augusta Bookstore for the inspection of any persons who may wish to examine it.

Aug. Adv.

FROM THE LONDON OBSERVER.

Important.—The particular property of the Colchicum seeds in allaying irritation of the windpipe, lungs, &c. and thereby removing the causes of the asthma, consumption, &c. is the greatest discovery that has been made in medicine. It appears by the last number of the Monthly Gaz. of Health, that a few doses of syrup will effectually remove the symptoms of asthma, and arrest incipient consumption, and in a few days it will restore the patient to health; and that the wine of the seeds, combined with an alkali, as speedily cures gout and rheumatism. So extraordinary has been the salutary effects of these new remedies in those diseases, that the editors do not hesitate to pronounce them specifics. The other information this popular, medical, dietetic, and philosophical journal contains, particularly the exposition of literary quackery, compositions of nostrums, and disgraceful practices of certain practitioners, &c. will become highly interesting.

INCENDIARIES AGAIN.

NORFOLK, APRIL 12.

Another attempt was made to fire the town of Portsmouth, on Wednesday night, about half past 9 o'clock, by depositing a quantity of ignited materials in a house on Mr. Joseph Porter's building wharf. Happily it was discovered in time to prevent the meditated mischief. It was observed by a negro, who says he saw a white man, wearing a surtout coat, run away from the spot on his approach.

Considering the hour, and the circumstance of the superior court being then engaged with the trial of Castilano, it would not be idle supposition to suggest, that the wretch who made this diabolical attempt is a colleague of that criminal's, and that his object was to give him an opportunity of escaping in the confusion which would naturally have ensued, if his plan had not been defeated.—*Herald.*

TRIAL OF J. D. G. CASTILANO.

The trial of Joseph Demar Garcia Castilano, one of the two Spaniards, charged with the murder of Peter Laguadette, in this borough, on the 20th March, came on yesterday before the superior court in Norfolk county, which commenced its session at Portsmouth on Tuesday last. The court room was crouded to overflowing at an early hour. Eighteen witnesses were examined on the part of the prosecution, which was conducted with great ability by general Robert B. Taylor, Mr. Nimmo, the attorney for the commonwealth, being too much indisposed to discharge the duty. After an eloquent speech of about two hours, in which he summed up all the evidence in the cause, gen. Taylor was answered by Albert Allmand and Wm. Maxwell, Esqrs. counsel for the prisoners. The defence occupied more than three hours, and was managed with all the ingenuity and zeal which the nature of the case would admit of, or the humanity of the counsel could inspire. After an able charge from judge Parker, the jury retired about 12 o'clock, and in about ten minutes, came into court with a verdict of "GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE." The prisoner heard his sentence without emotion, and was then escorted to his prison. The trial of Manuel Philip Garcia, will take place to-morrow. *ib.*

SECOND TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Manuel Philip Garcia, was yesterday put upon his trial at the bar of the Superior Court of Norfolk County, as an accomplice with *Demar Joseph Garcia Castilano* in the murder of Peter Laguadette.

As this case was included with that of Castilano in the same bill of indictment, and the witnesses were the same, there could of course be but little or no diversity between the proceedings in each. Gen. Taylor again appeared as assistant Counsel for the prosecution, and Mess. Allmand and Maxwell as Counsel for the prisoner: but as the cause was to be tried before a different jury, it became necessary to go on as minutely with the examination of the witnesses and the pleadings of Counsel, as at the preceding trial.

The receiving of evidence occupied the Court from 12 till 5 o'clock in the afternoon; and the pleadings were not concluded until 1 o'clock this morning. The jury then retired, and after an absence of precisely six minutes, returned and rendered a verdict of *Guilty of Murder of the first degree.*

The prisoner, on learning the purport of the verdict, exhibited a considerable degree of emotion, not so much, as it appeared to us, the effect of grief and despair, as of chagrin and disappointment, the result of a fallacious confidence he had all along indulged in the inefficacy of our laws to punish capitally upon presumptive evidence—Not so much from a disposition to doubt the justice of the verdict, as from the failure of the able Counsel he had employed to effect his acquittal. *ib.*

From a Western Paper.

Stop laws, (or laws for suspending the usual process for enforcing the payment of just debts,) are not so modern as many think. They were frequently attempted among the Romans—they were desired by the majority, or rather by the profligate among them, and as the number of debtors was greater than that of creditors, those whose immediate interests were to be relieved were not loud in their resistance to the injustice of which they were to reap the benefit. A popular government is calculated to bring forth the noblest virtues and qualities of man—but there is no perfection on earth; and where the ruling part of that popular government is touched in its interests, unfortunately injustice is too little regarded. There is no difference between denying the debtor what is due to him when he is entitled to demand it, and depriving him of it altogether. *The only fair relief to the debtor is a bankrupt law; a fair surrender of his property to be divided among his creditors.* The contracts between individuals should be held sacred, and if the sufferings of any portion of the community are so great and general as to require legislative relief, it can only be done by a loan, if the means of the government suffice for the purpose.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

Gen. L. B. MITCHELL, at the head of the Creek Agency, Georgia, has been dismissed the public service by the President of the U. States, on account of illicit trade, in the introduction, &c. of African slaves into the Alabama Territory.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1821.

☞ The co-partnership heretofore subsisting between the subscribers, is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. All persons, therefore, who are indebted to us, either by book or otherwise, will, it is hoped, close their accounts as soon as possible.

J. KRIDER,
L. BINGHAM.

April 24, 1821.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

The undersigned having become the joint and sole owners of the establishment of the WESTERN CAROLINIAN, it will in future be conducted under the firm of BINGHAM & WHITE.

In announcing this change, the undersigned beg leave to add, that, as they are both regularly bred Printers, and by birth and in principle Americans, they hope to render it an advantageous one. Under the late arrangement, but *one* of the partners was an *active* one; and, consequently, all the duties, editorial and others, devolved exclusively upon him: under the present, the time, and labors, and exertions of *two*,* will be unremittingly employed to render the CAROLINIAN, as far as their limited means will permit, deserving of public patronage and support, and not disreputable to the character, and talent, and literary taste of the WEST.

But while they promise an untired attention, an unceasing devotedness on their part, they are fully sensible if these alone are to be depended on, their paper cannot assume that elevated character which they wish, and which the interest and respectability of the WEST require. They solicit, therefore, with confidence, the correspondence of literary gentlemen; of the clergy, to whom a portion of our little folio will always be cheerfully devoted; of the politician; of the agriculturist; and, in brief, of all who can contribute in any way to add interest and pleasing variety to our columns. Should the MUSE "wake her wood notes wild" in our native groves, and tune her voice to song, we promise that her strains shall not die away in air.

On the conclusion of the present volume, we shall enlarge the pages of the Carolinian, so as to enable us to add considerable to the quantity of matter which they at present contain. It is not unfrequently the case, that as the patronage and emoluments of a newspaper increase, its character and value decrease in an inverse ratio: We know the uncertainty and impolicy of *promises* generally; but notwithstanding, we shall hazard little, we think, in *promising* that such shall not be the history of the CAROLINIAN.

LEMUEL BINGHAM,
PHILO WHITE.

* "We cannot resist the temptation," said a classical and accomplished *American* writer, on a similar occasion, "to cite a pertinent passage from one of the wisest of mankind. The opinion of King Solomon is not only perfectly just, but his fortification of it is impregnable: '*Two* are better than *one*; BECAUSE THEY HAVE A GOOD REWARD FOR THEIR LABOR. For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow: but *wo unto him that is alone when he falleth*; for he hath not another to help him.'"

We wish some of our practical farmers would find leisure to furnish us occasionally, if not regularly, an essay for our *Agricultural Department*. Some of them, undoubtedly, have dared to deviate from the *beaten road*; and the results of their experiments and a statement of their improvements will be of no inconsiderable interest. To point out defects in our present system of husbandry, to state facts, and to suggest such new methods of cultivation as will increase the quantity and quality of our products with a decreased quantum of labor; in short, to contribute in any way to the improvement of the agricultural interest of our state, or country, is not only a delightful, but a dignified and honorable employment: an employment so dignified, and noble, and patriotic, that it could entwine an additional laurel around the brow of even the illustrious WASHINGTON, the American CINCINNATUS.

It seems that our silence latterly, on the subject of a CONVENTION, has been most unexpectedly and unaccountably attributed to a diminution of patriotic spirit and to a less lively interest in the political grievances of the West! How this unjust imputation could have been cast on us, after the few remarks we made in our 37th No. in respect to the very silence which is now complained of, and the reasons we then gave, is to us perfectly incomprehensible. In the article referred to, after a few preliminary observations,

we remarked :—" Enough, and more than enough has already been said; should little, therefore, be said, for some months to come, *let it not be supposed it is because we are disheartened, or less inclined to demand our rights than heretofore; for such is not the case. Time will develope the spirit and resources of the West, physical as well as moral, if necessary.*" And in conclusion, we added :—" When the proper time arrives, then this subject will receive a full, and probably a final discussion." If this shows, " that patriotic spirit, which made us call so loudly for a convention, for a new College, &c. *has entirely vanished* and left nothing but a shadow behind," then are we guilty, then have we become indifferent to the interests of the West, then have we ceased to feel a patriotic, a holy indignation, at the oppressions and grievances which have been heaped on the Western people, then have we basely violated the solemn promise we made at the commencement of our paper, and which we have not only once nor twice repeated, and then have we forfeited all claim to the support and patronage of our fellow citizens in the West. To say more either in justification or explanation of the motives which induced us to be comparatively silent on a subject so important to *all* our fellow citizens in the West, we think unnecessary. And if the East can discover from any thing which we have done, or which we have left undone, that " the energies of the West are paralized, and that we are content to wear the badge characterestic of our vasalage," they must have an uncommon keenness (or rather, we should say, perversion) of vision :

" For optics sharp it needs, we ween,
" To see what is not to be seen."

Our unknown correspondent, who signs himself a " Farmer and a Friend," and whose letter called forth the above remarks, will accept our thanks for the information it imparted and the suggestions it contained. We will endeavor that they shall not be lost upon us.

We would here take occasion to remark, that we never supposed that we alone were to do all, or any considerable part. That it would devolve on us to show the expediency as well as necessity of a new College in the West: That we alone, who have only an interest in common with others, were to advocate it. We believed, and so did the public, that those whose time, and means, and talents, better fitted them for the purpose, would make it their duty and their pleasure, to do it. And so with respect to a Convention.—We have occasionally cast in our mite in support of a new College; and we would willingly have done more. But after the fatigue and labors of the day, and their consequent effect on the bodily powers, we often feel ourselves completely unfitted for intellectual or mental exertions; the mind participates in the fatigue and debility of the body, and makes, with reluctance, even ordinary efforts. We do not offer this as an excuse for any *negligence* on our part; but plead it in palliation of the *necessity* which often compels us to rest in our course. The path of the conductor of a public journal, which depends on the whims and caprice of so many different tastes for support, is not the " primrose path of indulgence and ease," but " a steep and thorny road;" and if he can, by unwearied diligence and intense application, *deserve* well of the public, it is as much, perhaps, as he ought to expect.

" Where," our correspondent emphatically asks, " are your political heroes, who first made their debut in so handsome a style?" Our answer can only be an echo to his question, " WHERE ARE THEY!" They are not at our bidding.—Their assistance would never come amiss; but we must receive it at such times and in such proportion as they, not as we please. And may we be permitted to ask, why a " Farmer and a Friend," has not ere this stepped forth in defence of his violated rights? Why he has not employed *his* talents in promoting the establishment of a new institution of learning in the West? Others have done *something*; but can we say the same of him? If they, after a little skirmishing, have left the field, he, we are inclined to suspect, has not yet fleshed his maiden sword!

In conclusion we will remark, (though we deem it unnecessary,) that this paper will continue to be, as it has thus far evinced that is, the advocate of the WEST. The stand it has taken will be maintained; and it will not cease to expose the injustice and oppression of the *aristocracy* which now misrules the state, which legislates for the interests of the *few*, to the prejudice of the *many*,—nor relax in its exertions to rouse the people in the *West* to a sense of the degradation,—until the great object of their wishes, a CONVENTION, shall be obtained. That alone can restore harmony to the state, and unite the exertions and talents of all its citizens in the promotion of its interests, and the extension of its influence and respectability.

OFFICE SEEKING.

The present Governor of the State of Maine, (as was mentioned in our last,) has been appointed by the President of the United States one of the Commissioners under the Florida Treaty, to decide upon the claims for Spanish spoliations. There is not much doubt but that Governor King will accept of the appointment; for it is believed, that the President seldom bestows offices unsolicited.

We cannot but think that it is rather descending for the Govenor of a STATE, to accept of an office of that grade under the United States, and it would give us pleasure to know that Governor King was the only one of the State Governors hankering after the loaves and fishes of the Federal Government; but the fact is otherwise. If report is to be credited, the late governor of *this State*, while in the actual occupancy of the gubernatorial chair, was not averse to Florida honors. It is through no unfriendly feelings towards Gov. Branch, that we express our pleasure at his disappointment; it is because we think it rather undignified, and, in some degree, disrespectful to the people of North Carolina, for any man filling the first office in their gift, to become an applicant to the President of the United States, for a post of much less honor. We say, *much less honor*; for surely to be governor of the populous State of North Carolina is a little more exalted, than to be territorial governor of East-Florida, with its scattered population of Creole-Spaniards, expatriated Americans, Red-Stick Savages, and Run-away Negroes. We speak of the population as it is at present, being well aware, it soon will become more dense, and respectable. But these governors are not the only persons, holding high offices at the hands of the *people*, who are anxious to exchange theirs for posts of inferior grade, at the will of the *President*. We learn from the Richmond Enquirer, that some 60 or 70 of the members of the late Congress, were applicants during the last winter, for offices at the disposal of the Executive.—Yes, that every fourth member of the 16th Congress, was looking to the President for personal preferment, and, of consequence, was ready in turn to serve the President, and contend for his infallibility. Does not this avidity in the people's representatives for offices under the general government, strongly indicate that the independence of Congress is passing away, while the influence of the Executive is constantly increasing. Does it not denote that the honors of the people of the United States are in less estimation than those of the general government? and is it not symptomatic, that State rights are depreciating as well as State honors?

Take away such of the members of Congress, as have personal favours to ask of the President, such as have offices to ask for their friends and relations, and we fear the remaining class will be small. In truth, the rapid increase, year after year, of Executive patronage and influence, we think ought to be a subject of serious alarm to all honest politicians, who regard the independence of the National Legislature. We see what Executive patronage does in England, and all the other governments of Europe, and thence we fear for our own country. We fear nothing from the exercise of this patronage in the hands of the present chief magistrate: his tried virtues and declining sun, forbid any apprehensions :— but in the hands of some ambitious and unprincipled man, such as we could name, what might we not fear? We might fear that in the course of a few administrations, our Congress would become nearly as subservient to Executive influence, as the British Parliament now is to ministerial control.

A PRODIGY!

The Connecticut papers inform us, that Lucinda A. Fitch, the daughter of a poor woman of Groton, of that state, is now exhibited at New-London. She is but 12 years old, is 5 feet 7 inches high, measures 4 feet and 10 inches round the body, and weighs *three hundred and nine pounds!* She is still, it is remarked, rapidly growing both in height and weight! The probability, therefore, is, that in no great length of time, she will make a fit companion for the stoutest Patagonian. While other states are endeavouring to excel each other in raising large *cattle*, Connecticut must stand unrivaled for producing mammoth *girls*. She can have no competition either in ancient or modern times.

CENSUS.

The population of the State of New-York, according to the last census, is said to be *one million three hundred and seventy-five thousand*; giving an increase, in the last ten years, of about 415,000.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Messrs. Printers: Some amusing and some edifying pieces have appeared in the public prints, on the act of the Assembly extending the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace. There appears to be a prevailing disposition in the gentlemen of the bar to dispute the constitutionality of the law: As it will no doubt be brought before the Supreme Court, in some shape or other, we shall not be long in the dark on that part of the subject, as we must all submit to the decision of that learned tribunal. In the mean time, if you should not have more useful matter for your excellent paper, you may give a place to the following reflections, the result of my own views of the subject.

The clause of the constitution supposed to be infringed by the law, is the IXth article of the amendments. I do not profess to understand, very clearly, the phrase " The Common Law," which occurs twice in the article; but I apprehend it is something distinguishable from statute law. If this is correct, the article will not affect the question at all. Perhaps the article was intended to regulate exclusively, proceedings in the federal courts. These arguments, if substantial, must decide the business. Another argument may be drawn from the repeated adjudications in our Courts confirming the awards of arbitrators chosen by the parties; and yet all such awards, if exceeding twenty dollars, would be comprehended in the prohibition in the article of the constitution, if the construction contended for is the true one: no previous consent of the parties or order that it shall be a rule of court, could compensate for the absence of a jury. In addition to what has been already said, it may be argued, that the appellate jurisdiction given to our courts, whereby the judgment of Justices of the Peace is subject to a revision and trial by jury, obviates the objection altogether.

I am inclined to think the Supreme Court will sustain the constitutionality of the law on some or all of these grounds.

The expediency of the law would still remain a fair subject of inquiry. In favour of it we may say, that it is less expensive to debtors, a consideration not to be overlooked in these hard times. The principal objection that occurs to me, is the want of records to perpetuate the evidence of judgments rendered by Justices of the Peace; and this is no doubt a serious evil, affecting the whole class of judgments rendered out of Court. Many of those judgments eventuate in the sale of real estate, and many of those sales may be the subject of legal investigation long after any traces are to be found of the incipient proceedings. Other evils are not imaginary: exemplifications of proceedings before Justices of the Peace, for the purpose of exhibiting in the other states, must, from the summary, loose and irregular manner in which business is usually done by them, be very lame and imperfect. But as these observations apply to all sorts and sizes of debts under their jurisdiction, and only apply to the late law with an increase of force proportioned to the increased amount in jeopardy, it suggests the propriety of remedying the whole course of proceedings out of court, so that, if possible, dignity and durability may be given to judicial acts of every amount.

A FARMER.

DIED,

At Wilmington, in this state, 1st of April, Mr. BENJ. F. SIMMONS, formerly of Whitesborough, N. York, aged 25 years. He had been in Wilmington but a short time; but the correctness of his conduct, and the amiableness of his manners, had endeared him to all who became acquainted with him.

Train Oil.

10 Barrels of Train Oil for sale, low for cash. Apply to the PRINTERS.

May 1, 1821.——47

Look Here!

ON Tuesday, the 17th instant, the subscriber lost his *Pocket-Book*, in the town of Concord, with the following papers, &c. viz:—A note on John Harris, Thos. G. Polk security, and made payable to A. Y. Partee, date 1820, for $600; one do. on John Rogers, made payable to Robert Ramsey, and assigned by him to F. Gibson, date 1820, for $125; one do. on Thomas Smith, payable to Oliver Harris, for $49, date 1819; one do. on said Smith, payable to F. Gibson, for $37, date 1821; three judgments on Jno. Jamison, stayed by Jas. Jamison and Jno. Andrews, given to Rich'd Fleming, amounting to about $130; two judgments on Samuel Wallace, given in favor of said Fleming, amounting to upwards of $108; one note on James Lamm, for $11, assigned to F. Gibson by John Carrigan, date 1821; two notes on Benjamin Baker, one for $7, and the other for $2, date 1820; two proven accounts on Sarah Patterson's estate, one for $6, and the other for $1 20; one note on Alex. C. Scott, payable to F. Gibson, (with a credit on it for $25,) for $115; cash, (some on Savannah bank,) $32 72; Thos. Allison's receipt to F. Gibson for a note put into the hands of Jos. Gheen, constable, for collection, $86; an order from Arch'd Houston to Jos. Young, for $10.

$1,269 92

All persons are forewarned from trading for any of the above notes and judgments; and those who owe the money to me, are also forewarned from paying it to any person but myself, as I have not transferred them to any one. I will allow a liberal reward to any person who will deliver said papers to John Travis, at Concord, or to me in Rowan county.

FRANCIS GIBSON.

April 18, 1821.——2w47

Blanks,

OF the various kinds commonly in use, for sale at the Office of the WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

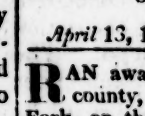
Twenty Dollars Reward!

STOLEN from the stable of Mr. Locke Atwell, on the night of the 26th April, a large dark brown HORSE, with a large blaze in his forehead, long forelock, cut between his ears, has some marks of the harness, and is eight years old. He is shod all round, though his shoes are pretty much worn. Whoever will secure said horse, and give information to the subscriber, or to Thomas Holton, in Salisbury, so that the subscriber can get him again, shall receive the above reward; and five dollars in addition, if the thief is secured likewise.

HENRY G. HOTCHKISS.

Rowan County, April 27, 1821.—47

Ran Away



FROM my stable in Cabarrus county, on or about the 26th of February last, a dark chesnut sorrel MARE, having a white hind foot, and a blaze in her forehead; she is about fifteen hands high, six or seven years old, and of beautiful symmetry. Any person taking up said mare, and letting me know, so that I can get her again, shall be well rewarded, by

MOSES A. SHELBY.

April 18, 1821.—3w47

Fifty Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, at Charlotte Court-House, Mecklenburg county, N. C. a Negro Boy by the name of SIMON; dark complexion, stout made, and 5 feet 7 or 8 inches high. He speaks low when spoken to. It is supposed that he will make towards the county of *Prince William*, Virginia, as he was purchased in that county. I will give the above reward if the said negro is delivered to *Isaac Wilie*, Concord, Cabarrus county, or 25 dollars if secured in any jail, and information given, so that I get him again.

March 24, 1821. [6w42] *EVAN WILIE.*

Stop Thief!

ON the evening of the 7th inst. the dwelling-house of the subscriber was broke open, and the following articles stolen, viz: One pair of boots, one powder-horn, and a new rifle, with silver and brass trimmings, with the letters L. H. engraved on the same. It is suspected that the theft was committed by a Negro, who was seen with a rifle passing on the road towards Salisbury the same night. Any person securing the thief, so that he may be brought to justice, or giving information where the property may be found, shall be reasonably rewarded, and all necessary charges paid, by

BENJAMIN ALEXANDER,

April 9, 1821.—3w45 8 *miles north of Charlotte.*

Five Cents Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, living in Clemmonsville, an apprentice, by the name of *Matthew Gibbs*. I hereby forewarn all persons from trading with him on my account, or harboring him. No expenses will be paid nor thanks given to the apprehender.

HENRY EAKELS.

April 13, 1821.——3w45

RAN away from the subscriber, living in Lincoln county, seven miles above Lincolnton, on the South Fork, on the 3d instant, a Negro man named TOM.—Tom is 35 years of age, five feet eight inches high, pretty active, yellow complexion, and large white eyes.—Any person securing him in any jail, or bringing him to me, will be reasonably rewarded.

JACOB HOYLE.

April 14, 1821.——t52p

Deception.

I PURCHASED a Clock from Allen Case, which he warranted to be a good time-piece, for which I gave two notes, $25 each, payable Dec. 25, 1821, and Dec. 25, 1822, dated Nov. 1820. I forewarn all persons not to trade for either of the notes, as I am determined on not paying them until the clock is made as it was warranted.

March 26, 1831. [t47p] *R. BRADSHAW.*

Private Entertainment.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends, and the public in general, that he has established himself in the house formerly occupied by the Rev. Peter Eaton, in the Town of Huntsville, Surry county, North-Carolina; and has been at considerable expense in making his rooms commodious and comfortable, for the reception of Travellers, and all who may favor him with their custom. His Sideboard is provided with Liquors of the best quality, and his Stables with every thing requisite for Horses; and hopes, by particular attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

MUMFORD DEJORNATT.

Huntsville, Dec. 17, 1820.——30tf

N. B. The subscriber continues to carry on the *Cabinet Business*, and will execute all orders with neatness and despatch, for cash, credit, or country produce.

M. D.

State of South-Carolina.

IN EQUITY.

CAMDEN DISTICT, } *February Term*, 1821. }

Robert Cunningham, Adm'r D. S. Bailey, deceased, *vs.* Peter Smith, jun. et al.—Bill for relief.

THE complainant having filed in this court his bill, among other things, praying that the creditors of Daniel S. Bailey may come in and establish their demands, and receive their proper proportion of the assetts of the said estate, and that he might be discharged from his administration under the direction of this court; and it appearing, to the satisfaction of this court, that the following persons, having demands against the said estate, reside out of this state, viz.: Jane Troy, Peter Smith, Peter Smith, jun. George Hedrick, Henry Frailey, Pearson & Murphey, James Smith, Satterwhite & Travis, Jacob Boe, Thomas Allison, John Frailey, Thomas L. Cowan, Peter W. Smith, Moses A. Locke, Alfred D. Kerr, Clary & Doherty, Anderson Ellis, Gen. Pearson, James Clay, Dr. S. L. Ferrand, Thomas Scott, Robert Woods, Crider, William Dixon, Robert Moore: It is therefore ordered, that the persons above named do appear to the said bill on or before the first day of June next, or in default thereof, an order will be made that the said bill be taken *pro confesso*, as to the said defendants. And it is further ordered, that Sarah Bailey, who resides out of this state, do appear to the said bill before the next court.

JOHN CARTER, *Com. Eq. Camden Dist.*

March 3, 1821.——tJe1 41

State Bank of North-Carolina,

RALEIGH, 2d JANUARY, 1821.

RESOLVED, That the debtors to this Bank and its Branches, be required to pay instalments of one-tenth of their respective debts on renewal, after the 20th instant. *Published by order of the Board.*

32tf W. H. HAYWOOD, *Cashier.*

An Apprentice

TO the Printing Business will be taken at this office. A tractable, intelligent lad, from 14 to 16 years of age, of good moral and *industrious* habits, will meet with liberal terms and indulgent treatment. *May* 1.

The Muse! whate'er the Muse inspires,
My soul the tuneful strain admires....SCOTT.

A short time previous to the battle of Waterloo, a splendid ball was given at Brussels, which was attended by all the beauty and fashion of the city, and a number of the officers of the allied army. In the midst of its festivities, the roar of cannon was heard at a distance: The circumstance is thus beautifully described by Byron in his Childe Harold. *East. Argus.*

—

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gathered then
Her Beauty and her Chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men:
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell;
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!
Did ye not hear it?—No: 'twas but the wind,
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street;
On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing Hours with flying feet—
But, hark!—that heavy sound breaks in once more
As if the clouds its echo would repeat;
And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before!
Arm! arm! it is—it is—the cannon's opening roar!
Within a windowed niche of that high hall
Sate Brunswick's fated chieftain; he did hear
That sound the first amid the festival,
And caught its tone with death's prophetic ear;
And when they smiled because he deemed it near,
His heart more truly knew that peal too well
Which stretched his father on a bloody bier,
And roused the vengeance, blood alone could quell:
He rushed into the field, and, foremost fighting, fell.
Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale, which but an hour ago
Blush'd at the praise of their own loveliness;
And there were sudden partings, such as press
The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs
Which ne'er might be repeated; who could guess
If ever more should meet those mutual eyes,
Since upon nights so sweet such awful morn could rise?
And there was mounting in hot haste the steed,
The mustering squadron and the clattering car,
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war;
And the deep thunder peal on peal afar;
And near, the beat of the alarming drum
Roused up the soldier ere the morning star;
While throng'd the citizens with terror dumb,
Or whispering, with white lips—"The foe! They come! they come!"
Last noon beheld them full of lusty life,
Last eve in Beauty's circle proudly gay,
The midnight bro't the signal sound to strife,
The morn the marshalling in arms—the day
Battle's magnificently stern array!
The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which when rent
The earth is covered thick with other clay,
Which her own clay shall cover, heaped and pent,
Rider and horse—and friend and foe—in one red burial blent!

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

The following interesting relation is selected from the "New-York Literary Journal and Belles Lettres Repository," published monthly, in that city, by S. C. Van Winkle. Many of our readers may have perused it in the Journal, but it will doubtless be new to the greater part:

"I entered the army at the commencement of the revolution a humble private soldier, and left it, on the establishment of our independence, a major and a cripple.

"I know not whether it was owing to my Yankee inquisitiveness, or to any better quality I possessed, but wherever I wandered, I contrived to meet with, or hear more adventures and obtain a knowledge of more secrets, than any of my comrades. Indeed, I was in the confidence of half my regiment, and was the faithful deposit of many a love affair.

"It is the common remark of an old man, that times are changed to the worse, unlike his young days, &c. But these days, when men pursue their daily routine of business or pleasure, without interruption, eat in peace, and take their rest in security, are happily different from those when our food was eaten with 'each man his staff in his hand, and his loins girded,' and when the sleep which nature claimed after days of danger and fatigue, was but the slumber of watchfulness.

"These various scenes, the adventures that befel me, and which I witnessed around me, have filled my memory with recollections, the recording of which, has often amused the languid hours of solitary age. It has afforded me some gratification to 'fight my battles o'er again;' and should they be deemed worthy of notice, your attention will sometimes be intruded upon by the recollections of an old soldier.

"It was a lowering summer day; dark clouds, piled on each other, frowned over the earth, and distant peals of thunder announced the approaching tempest, when Maj. H—— and Capt. Seymour, at the head of a small reconnoitering party, from the English camp, found themselves bewildered in a thick wood, without the prospect of shelter. It was one of those extensive forests with which our country abounds; out paths which intersected it in every direction, indicated that it was often travelled, though the roads might well perplex the traveller. Taking the path they thought most likely to lead them to the high road, from whence they had wandered, the party hastened on for the space of an hour, when they heard the gushing sound of a water-fall, and presently they stood on the side of a narrow stream, which, after dashing down some high rocks, murmured away, and was lost in the woods. At any other moment, Major H—— would have paused, to taste the lonely beauties of the scene: to mark the contrast between the white foam of the water, with the dark moss which spread its velvet covering over the rocks, and inhale the fragrance of the locust, whose white blossoms hung in wreaths over the stream. But he hurried impatiently by, for, almost concealed by the trees, stood a log house; which, desolate as it appeared, still afforded the hope of shelter.

"A thin stream of smoke, which rose from the chimney, alone betokened that this miserable abode harboured a human being.

"Major H—— knocked at the door; but receiving no answer, he burst with his foot the slender fastening. They entered a room which was dark and cheerless; the roof afforded slight protection from the weather, though its many apertures served to light the apartment.

"It was not till they had stood a moment in the room that they perceived a female bending over the embers which warmed the hearth. Her grey hairs hung irreverently about her face and neck; her shrivelled frame seemed bent with age or disease, and despair was marked on the wrinkled countenance that met the officers' view, as she turned to look at them; and hastily averting her head, muttered, 'Murder abroad again!' 'Good dame,' said Major H——, 'will you direct us to the main road?' She returned no answer. The officer repeated the inquiry; but the old woman did not appear to notice him. 'Damn the old crone,' he said, and placing his hand on her shoulder, in no gentle manner,—'Woman, do you hear me?' She raised her eyes—the light shone through the crevices of the roof full on the martial form of the officer. The old woman gazed on him, and as the lightnings which flashed around them seemed to illuminate the hut, it revealed her haggard features, agitated by the strongest emotion. She clasped her hands convulsively, and said, 'Hear you! yes, and know you too; what seek you here? I have never another child.' Then apparently yielding to recollections which his form recalled, she busied herself in sweeping the hearth, while she muttered, 'Make the best room ready, and get it nice, dear, for he is the king's officer, and we must honour the king. What have you done, foolish wench, to make your hands so bloody? Oh, sorrow, sorrow—one's own child, too!' She shuddered, and laid her head upon her hands. 'Devil take the hag,' exclaimed Seymour, 'I will try to get a straight answer at least.' Coming close to her, he put his lips to her ear, and said, in a loud voice, 'Beldame, where will this road lead us?' The woman awoke, as from a trance, and started on her feet. 'Where?' she said steadily—'to a sudden and bloody end; and you,' she continued, pointing with her trembling hands to Major H——, 'you, who look strangely on me, man of sin, you will die in sorrow, and the curse of the widow weigh upon you;' then raising her shrill, broken voice, she sung, without seeming to heed her astonished auditors, what seemed to be the stanza of some popular song:

"Yea, many a youth, with heart of pride,
And cheek with glory flushing,
Full low has laid at even tide,
While fast the blood was gushing.

The arm of strength, and thy sabre bright,
Naught, naught will now avail thee;
Gay, gallant! ere fall the dews of night,
The light of life shall fail thee."

"'Let us go,' said Major H——, hastily, 'the howlings of the tempest are not worse than the ravings of a maniack.' The officers left the house in silence, and calling to their men, continued the narrow path which led from it. The storm still raged with the utmost violence; a peal of thunder, which caused them involuntarily to stop, was followed by a bullet, which whistling through the trees, lodged itself in the bosom of Major H——; and with the noise of the tempest came the sound of many footsteps. 'That treacherous hag!' said Major H——; 'It is the enemy—Fly Seymour, save the men. Do not regard me,' he exclaimed, seeing his friend hesitate, 'I am dying.' Seymour obeyed, and his party, diving into the wood, were soon lost to sight, except one soldier, who would not leave his commander, but endeavoured to hide him with the bushes, while he crouched beside him. The American troops marched in sight; but not perceiving the wounded man, passed on. The agonies of his wound, which fear for his comrade's safety had awhile suspended, now overcame Major H——. 'Thompson, support me to yon hut, inhospitable as it is.' The soldier obeyed; but the door was already fastened in some manner so as to resist his efforts to open it. At last a sharp voice asked who troubled her.—'Open the door, if you have any pity—any mercy,' implored the soldier. 'You have come to the wrong house,' said the old woman. 'My master is dying,' said the man. The door was opened, while she exclaimed, 'death is welcome.' He laid his fainting burthen on the bed, and endeavoured to stanch the blood which flowed from the wound. His hostess started when she recognized the features of Major H——, and was silent for some moments. She passed her hand over her brow, and put aside the dark wet locks that shaded it. 'Said I not, the hour would soon come?' she exclaimed—'disgrace, murder, threatened gallows, branded name—all, all are avenged.' The dying man had writhed under her touch, and now raising his spirits, he said, 'Who are you?—how have I injured you?' The old woman opened a door at the foot of the bed, and led into the room the form of exquisite beauty. Every charm united to adorn the face which no ray of sense illumined:—there was no expression, save the vacant stare and idiotick smile. As her mother led her to the bed, Major H—— knew her, and stretching out his hands, cried, in a fearful voice, 'Ellen! Ellen!' 'Aye,' said the mother, 'you know your victim.' 'Oh!' he exclaimed, 'for one hour of life to do this injured one justice!' 'Justice!' repeated the old woman, mournfully, 'can you restore her reason, or her innocence?' 'Cease, woman, torment me not with your reproaches.' 'Ha!' said the old woman, walking up to the bed, 'do you shrink? you could leave her when she lay at your feet, and begged you to stay, even for the love of God and the unborn infant that would be fatherless. You dared to do this—do ye fear to hear of it? You talk of atonement—how? would you give us gold, whom you have robbed of peace? gold! to tempt another spoiler?' At that moment, Ellen, who had laid her hands on the bleeding breast of her destroyer, and stained them with blood, held them up, and looked wistfully in her mother's face; who started, and said, in a tone of piercing anguish, 'Just so she looked when'—'When what?' faintly demanded Major H——. 'When she murdered her babe,' was the abrupt reply. A deep, long drawn groan from the bed announced that the cord of life was broken."

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

INTERESTING HISTORY.

It is known as a matter of history, that in the early part of 1755, great exertions were made by the British ministry, at the head of which was the illustrious earl of Chatham, for the reduction of the French power in the provinces of the Canadas. To carry the object into effect, Gen. Amherst, referred to in the letters of Junius, was appointed to the command of the British army in North Western America; and the British Colonies in America were called upon for assistance, who contributed with alacrity their several quotas of men to effect the grand object of British enterprise. It is a fact still within the recollection of some of our oldest inhabitants, that the British army lay encamped in the summer of 1775, on the eastern banks of the Hudson, a little south of the city of Albany, on the ground now belonging to John I. Van Renssalaer, Esq. To this day, vestiges of their encampments remain; and after a lapse of sixty years, when a great portion of the actors of those days have passed away like shadows from the earth, the inquisitive traveller can observe the remains of the ashes, the places where they boiled their camp kettles. It was this army, that, under the command of Abercrombie, was foiled with a severe loss in the attack on Ticonderoga, where the distinguished Howe fell at the head of his troops, in an hour that history has consecrated to his fame. In the early part of June, the eastern troops began to pour in, company after company; and such a motley assemblage of men never before thronged together on such an occasion, unless an example may be found in the ragged regiment of Sir John Falstaff, of right merry and facetious memory. It would, says my worthy ancestor who relates to me the story, have relaxed the gravity of an anchorite to have seen the descendants of the Puritans marching through the streets of our ancient city, to take their station on the left of the British army—some with long coats, some with short coats, and others with no coats at all, in colors as varied as the rainbow—some with their hair cropped like the army of Cromwell, and others with wigs whose curls flowed with grace around their shoulders. Their march, their accoutrements, and the whole arrangement of the troops furnished amusement to the wits of the British army. The music played the airs of two centuries ago, and the *tout ensemble* of the whole, exhibited a sight to the wondering strangers that they had been unaccustomed to in their native land. Among the club of wits belonged to the British army, was a physician attached to the staff, by the name of Dr. Shackburg, who combined with the science of the surgeon, the skill and talents of a musician. To please brother Jonathan he composed a tune, and with much gravity recommended it to the officers, as one of the most celebrated airs of martial music. The joke took, to the no small amusement of the British corps. Brother Jonathan exclaimed, it was *nation fine*, and in a few days nothing was heard in the provincial camp, but the air of *Yankee Doodle*. Little did the author or his coadjutors then suppose that an air made for the purpose of levity and ridicule, should ever be marked for such high destinies; in 20 years from that time our national march inspired the hearts of the heroes of Bunker Hill, and in less than thirty, Lord Cornwallis and his army marched into the lines to the tune of *Yankee Doodle*.

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

MEMOIR OF A FINE GIRL.

Mr. WILLINGTON: I beg leave, through the medium of your flying folios, to do this public obeisance to the divinity of learning, in the case of ANNE SMITH, of Anne-Arrundel county, Maryland. This young female, who brought with her neither beauty nor fortune into the world, was endowed with a *tertium quid*, worth both the former put together; I mean a strong appetite for the banquet of intellectual pleasures. Young BEN FRANKLIN himself, was never more fond of books, which, like him she was obliged to borrow, and flying to them every spare moment she could snatch from her numerous attentions to an aged aunt, on whose charity she lived.—Just as she had fully gotten out of her teens, death deprived her of her aunt, and turned her adrift on the world. Instantly the thought occurred that she would commence the school mistress. The ladies of the neighborhood, who had long been enamored of her accomplishments, gladly committed their little boys and girls to her tuition. Sweetning the pap of science with the sugar and nutmeg of a sister-like tenderness and patience, she soon got her little pupils so fond of that heavenly food, that their growth in learning became the theme of general conversation far and near. A large academy was presently built for her, and now, after having contributed instrumentally, to bless and adorn the land with hundreds of accomplished *Cornelias*, the future mothers, we hope, of an American *Gracchi*, she is become mistress of an elegant fortune, and all but idolized by an enlightened public.

That the example of this truly excellent woman, may produce its proper effect in impressing all the young ones of her sex with a proper sense of the importance of education, as I well know it is yours, so it is most heartily the wish of, dear sir,

Yours, respectfully,
M. L. WEEMS.

WHAT WE CALL DUTIES.

Every man ought to pay his debts—*if he can.*

Every man ought to help his neighbors—*if he can.*

Every man should go to church instead of the tavern—*if he can.*

Every young man and woman ought to get married—*if they can.*

Every representative to Congress and the state legislature, ought to inform their constituents what they are doing—*if they can.*

Every man should be honest and sober—*if he can.*

Every mechanic should do his work to please his customers—*if he can.*

Every man should please his wife—*if he can.*

Every wife should rule her husband—IF SHE CAN!!!

Modesty is the chief ornament of youth; and has ever been esteemed a presage of rising merit.

HOPE exhilarates the mind, and is the grand exlixir under all the evils of life.

On the fashion of Ladies carrying their watches in their bosoms.

Among our fashionable bands,
No wonder now if TIME should linger;
Allowed to place his TWO rude HANDS,
Where others dare not lay a FINGER.